Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 4. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1870. NUMBER 8.

870. SPRING. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
N, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

y stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
OPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,
AL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL
ANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARD-
WARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
EATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.
OBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOK-
ING STOVES,
d any Cooking Stove desired I will get
em ordered at manufacturer's prices.—
d Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for re-
irs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others
ll be ordered when wanted. Particular
attention given to
outing, Valleys and Conductors,
which will be made out of best mate-
ials and put up by competent workmen.

mp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
ould call particular attention to the Light
ner Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving
re light than any other in use. Also, the
Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

UGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
bbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
e ready, and will be sent on application
by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and
any new ones this Spring, I return my
st sincere thanks for the very liberal pa
nage I have already received, and will
ever to please all who may call, wheth-
they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
USE-FURNISHING STORE.
The undersigned respectfully informs the
ens of Ebensburg and the public gener
that he has made a great reduction in
ce to CASH BUYERS. My stock will
ist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heat-*
Stoves, of the most popular kinds; *Tin-*
of every description, of my own man-
acture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as
ks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges,
trter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Win-
Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks,
ving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters,
ple Paters, Pen and Pocket Knives in
at variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and
ops Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring
chines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Com-
sses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises,
nches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws,
ains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes
Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells,
e Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes
ngers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses
ks and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse
, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot
s, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Pow-
Caps, Lead, &c., Old Stove Plates,
ates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern
mps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery*
re of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware*
great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps,
l Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating
Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnish
Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
h as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syr-
, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples,
, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl
ley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and
ARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse,
e, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and
th Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed
ds and Manilla Ropes, and many other
icles at the lowest rates for CASH.
r House Spouting made, painted and put
at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount
to country dealers buying Tinware
wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
TING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
ria Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
y dealer in the city having the right to
e renowned "BARLEY SHEAF"
OK STOVE, the most perfect
complete and satisfactory
Stove ever introduced
to the public.
E IMMENSE. PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
OOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best
and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town
at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

REAL ESTATE
SAVINGS BANK,
No. 63 Fourth Avenue,
Adjoining new Merchants' and Manufacturers'
National Bank,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1862.

ISAAC JONES, President.
WM. H. SMITH, Vice President.
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Statement of October 30, 1869,
ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages, being first liens on Real Estate,	$502,957 00
U. S 1881 Bonds, at par	25,000 00
U. S. 10 40 Bonds, at par	25,000 00
Real Estate	2,720 47
Office Furniture	418 60
Cash	51,400 32
Total	$607,496 39

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Depositors	$550,103 71
" " " Interest, Nov. 1, 1869	14,027 79
Contingent Fund	43,364 89
Total	$607,496 39

INTEREST ALLOWED on Deposits, at SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM, payable to Depositors in May and November, which, if not drawn, will be added to the principal, and COMPOUNDED.

Open for Deposit from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., daily; also on Saturday Evenings, from 6 to 9 o'clock.

☞Money loaned on Bond and Mortgage only. Slips for the use of depositors who cannot visit the city, and copies of Charter and By-laws furnished by mail.

S. S. CARRIER,
Secretary and Treasurer,
No. 63 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.
November 25, 1869. 5m.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish *COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES*, of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.....JAS. B. ZAHM.
ZAHM & SON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,
Next Door to the Post Office,
June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR
UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Fisher and Bloodgood Surveys being all patented, those who own portions of them need not apply for Patents. Those who have purchased tracts, or parts of tracts, of other bodies of surveys which have not been patented, can procure the patents by applying to
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 18, 1869. tf.

The Poet's Department.

IMPERISHABLE.

The pure, the bright, the beautiful
That stirred our hearts in youth,
The impulse to a worldly prayer,
The dreams of love and truth;
The longing after something lost,
The spirit's yearning cry;
The striving after better hopes—
These things can never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid
A brother in his need,
The kindly word in grief's dark hour
That proves a friend indeed;
The plea for mercy softly breathed
When justice threatens nigh;
The sorrow of a contrite heart—
These things shall never die.

The memory of a clasping hand,
The pressure of a kiss,
And all the trifles sweet and frail
That make up love's first bliss;
If with a firm, unchanging faith,
And holy trust and high
Those hands have clasped, these lips have met,
These things shall never die.

The cruel and the bitter word
That wounded as it fell,
The chilly want of sympathy
We feel but never tell;
The hard repulse that chills the heart,
Whose hopes were bounding high,
In an unfaded record kept—
These things can never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand
Must find some work to do;
Lose not a chance to waken love,
Be firm and just and true;
So shall a light that cannot fade
Beam on thee from on high,
And angel voices say to thee,
These things shall never die.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

A NOCTURNAL MYSTERY.

It is a good many years since, having returned from the West Indies with my regiment, I was stationed at what was called the Royal Arsenal, down the river, near the Plumstead Marshes. The Arsenal consisted of a number of out-houses full of government stores. The Thames flowed on one side of it, a canal running inland for a distance of eight hundred yards on another. On the remaining sides, the Arsenal was accessible from the marshes. It was always guarded day and night by the military stationed there, and this formed the chief part of our duty.

One cold, raw night in November, I was on what was called the marsh guard, which consisted of seven men besides myself. We had two sentries, one stationed at the guard-room door and one down at the lock-gates of the canal. The weather was very trying, with its rawness and dampness, to us who had so recently come back from the West Indies, and the remainder of the guard sat round the fire in the guard room, entertaining one another with tales of their exploits and adventures. The conversation turned upon sharks, I remember, and a good many stories were told, most of them deriving their main interest, in the eyes of the narrator, from his being the hero of what he had to relate.

"Talking of sharks," said one of the guard—I recall his words as nearly as I can—"reminds me of what I saw when I was in Jamaica. Who has not heard of Port Royal Tom? This was the largest shark that had ever been seen in Port Royal, and the stories about him would fill a book. He used to swim round the men-of-war lying there, and woe betide the unlucky wretch who attempted to desert from his ship by swimming ashore; he never lived to reach it, for Port Royal Tom was sure to swallow him. Well, I had made up my mind to go shark fishing along with three more. We hired a boat, took proper fishing tackle, and everything needed for a day's amusement. Leaving the shore, we went about a mile out in the harbor, and over went the hook, well baited with a piece of salt pork. After lying about for fifteen minutes, a sharp tug was felt, and we found we had got a large fish on. We tried to pull it in, but couldn't get him up to the surface. Here was a fix, and no mistake. With great effort we got up the anchor, took the oars and tried to row to the land; but what was our astonishment to find the shark towing us out to sea!"

"'What was to be done now?' was the question raised in the boat.

"'Let him tow us out,' was suggested; 'he will soon tire of it, and then we can take him ashore.'

"This was easier said than done.—Master shark had been pulling us for about two hours, and we were still going out to sea. Getting desperate, we took to the oars again, and rowed back to the town; but what a tugging match it was, with this ugly customer straining his utmost in the opposite direction! After pulling, in the hot sun, for several hours, we began to make headway for the shore, master shark being determined that he would not go that way, and we being as determined that he should. However, a few minutes before the evening gun fired, we got him to the jetty, and got him safe landed on the pier by means of a crane, made him secure, after a good deal of resistance, and left him for the night. His length, I may mention, was twelve feet or thereabouts.

"Early next morning we went down to see our prize. He was still alive, and snapping at everything with his powerful jaws. A number of spectators were present, and among them was a soldier of the 50th Regiment, a carpenter. This man wanted to see the shark's teeth, and to open the jaws, forced a handspike into his mouth, and held the handspike very carelessly in his hands. Master shark lay very quiet, but some of the bystanders cautioned this man to be careful of what he was doing. The soldier laughed at their advice, but the smile was hardly off his countenance, when bang came the handspike down upon his foot and smashed the big toe to a jelly, the shark having closed his powerful jaws on the handspike, and thereby caused this unfortunate accident. The man was taken to the hospital, but death ensued from lockjaw. We cut off the shark's head, and gave his body to the blacks, who, as soon as they got it commenced to dance around it, at every other movement giving it a thump with a stick and calling it all manner of names; and they finally ended by eating him up!"

"Sergeant of the guard! sergeant of the guard!" shouted a terrified voice from without, just as the story had finished.

We jumped up and hurried to the door of the guard room, and on opening it found the sentry who had been posted at the lock-gate lying flat on his face on the ground. We raised him and found him to all appearances dead; but after warming him at the fire, and rubbing his limbs smartly, he began to show signs of life, and opened his eyes. Questions were eagerly put to him as to what had happened, but no answer could be got. He only looked around him with a strange, vacant stare, and then relapsed into another fit.

A fresh sentry was ordered out, and a non-commissioned officer accompanied him, to ascertain, if possible, what had overcome the first man with such mortal terror. As they approached the sentry-box, they discovered, to their astonishment, the dead body of a man lying half in and half out of it. Their immediate impression was that some horrible crime had been committed, for the Plumstead Marshes were at that time infested with smugglers and other desperate characters. On examination, a discovery was made which added to the mystery. The body was nearly naked, having only a shirt on! The natural question was, "Where did it come from?" And this was followed by the equally puzzling query, "How did it come there?"

The mystery was rather intensified than otherwise, by the next discovery made. Close examination of the shirt revealed that it was marked with the broad-arrow, and it then flashed across our minds that it must be the body of a dead convict. Lying in the river, close to the guard-house, was an old man-of war, called the *Justicia*, the home of convict felons. These convicts were employed in the arsenal in all kinds of drudgery. All this we knew well enough; but it did not help us to understand how the body of a dead convict had found its way into the lock-gates sentry-box.

After a time the sentry recovered consciousness, and was enabled to recall and communicate what had happened to overcome him with such mortal terror. Most eagerly was he questioned, and this was what he had to tell: He said that after he had been placed, he walked to and fro till a slight shower of rain came on, when he stepped into his sentry-box backwards, while gazing out on the Marshes. As he got into the box something fell against him, and on turning his head to see what it was, he, to his indescribable horror, saw a ghastly face peering over his shoulder! At that sight his courage forsook him; he took to his heels, and made for the guard-room, where he was able to raise a cry, and then, overcome with excess of terror, fell down senseless.

This statement accounted in part for what had happened, but still left the greatest mystery of all—the presence of the convict's body in the sentry-box—as far from solution as ever. The poor sentry, who was completely prostrated, was sent to the hospital, and for some time our curiosity remained unsatisfied. At last the truth oozed out. One of the guard was a terrible fellow for playing practical jokes, and on some suspicion falling on him, he admitted that this mischief was of his planning. He knew that the sentry who would be placed at the lock-gate, was a simple, nervous fellow, and determined to play off a joke upon him. When a convict died, it was customary to place his body in a small wooden shed, called the "convict's dead-house" until it could be buried. This dead-house was not more than four hundred yards from the lock-gates, and our incorrigible had actually gone to the dead-house, got a body lying there, carried it on his back, and placed it in the sentry-box, situated as described! It was he who told the shark story, watching all the time for what was likely to happen; and mightily he enjoyed the joke. But he had to pay for it. He was made a prisoner, and tried by court-martial, and the officers composing that court, having no turn for humor, passed a severe sentence on him. His unfortunate victim remained some months in hospital before he fully recovered from the effects of the practical joke, and I may add he afterwards went to the West Indies, where he died.

THE LOSS OF THE ARCTIC.

A MYSTERIOUS AND STARTLING STORY.

The following communication has been handed us:

An extract from a new work entitled "Henry J. Raymond and the New York Press," is now extensively republished throughout the country. The extract purports to be a narration of certain facts connected with the rivalry between the Herald and Times newspapers in regard to obtaining the first authentic intelligence concerning the loss of the Collins steamer "Arctic," on her homeward voyage from Liverpool in October, 1854. The reading of it has recalled to my mind another story far more startling, and belonging to the same terrible disaster, which, up to the present time, has never found its way into print. The summer after the Arctic was lost, the writer visited New York, and at the Astor House in that city was called upon by an old friend and schoolmate who resided for several years at Alton, Ill., and is pleasantly remembered by many of the older residents of that place. This gentleman lives in Chicago, and holds a responsible position in one of the leading railways of the Northwest. At the time the events occurred which I am about to narrate, Mr. —— was a private secretary or foreign correspondent for E. K Collins, the manager of the noble but most unfortunate line of steamers bearing his name, and an inmate of his office. Mr. —— was then, and is now, unless time and trial have sadly changed him, a jolly, good-hearted, clever fellow, afraid of nothing, believing not much in anything, and certainly the last person likely to be at all tinctured with superstition. His veracity is unquestionable. After a long conversation about our boyhood days, and the companions whom we had both known and loved in that happy era, I naturally made some inquiries relative to the Arctic, knowing that M——, from his situation, would be likely to give some incidents that perhaps had never been made public. To my surprise, when the subject was broached, his face assumed a serious cast, his voice softened to a subdued, half whispering tone, and he remarked: "There was a mystery about that affair which has always puzzled me and which I do not like to think of. To my knowledge it has never before been spoken of outside Mr. Collins' office, or his immediate family circle. I will, however, tell it to you, but can give only the facts as they fell under my own observation, without attempting explanation."

M——'s story was substantially as follows, barring the inaccuracies which must necessarily accompany the effort to remember a conversation transpiring fifteen years ago:

"I was," said he, "as you know, a clerk in Mr. Collins' office, and, I believe rather a favorite with him. At any rate he allowed me more liberties than most of the other employees, and frequently conversed about his own personal matters in a semi-confidential manner, which was very gratifying to one of my age.

Mr. Collins' wife and two children, a boy and a girl, went to Europe in the summer of 1854, and made quite an extended tour on the continent. While absent, they kept for his gratification a journal, telling the places through which they passed, the date of their visit to each locality, and a brief description of the various objects of interest. The journal, in detached fragments, was regularly transmitted to him, and he naturally perused it with great pleasure. At that time spiritualism was creating quite an excitement in New York, and some of the clairvoyants, or trance mediums, had gained considerable notoriety. One evening Mr. Collins thought he would give the phenomena a personal investigation, or at least submit the question to a sharp and satisfactory test. He accordingly disguised himself, and went alone to the house of a celebrated female medium in a remote part of the city. Sending up a fictitious name, he was ushered into the presence of the woman. He stated to her that he desired to know the whereabouts of a middle-aged lady, a young lady and a boy, and described as nearly as possible the appearance of his wife and children. The medium, after the usual preliminaries, lapsed into the trance state, said she saw the party distinctly; that they were in an old town, she did not know the name, and just at that time visiting an old church. Of this church she gave a sufficiently minute description, which Mr. Collins noted down, together with the date of the interview, and departed. In due course of mail, several weeks after, the journal arrived, and an examination verified exactly the particulars furnished by the clairvoyant. Of course, Mr. Collins was surprised at the curious revelation, but the press of business soon drove it from his mind, and forgot it altogether. Meanwhile the summer passed and September came. Mrs. Collins and her two children were to return on the Arctic, according to a previous arrangement, and sailed accordingly. This steamer was noted for the quickness and regularity of her voyages, and was due at New York, if I remember rightly, on Saturday evening. Mr. Collins resided out of town; that night, however, he remained at his brother's in the city, but the Arctic did not arrive. He came down to breakfast next morning, and looking sad and thoughtful, was rallied by his brother on account of his gloomy countenance, and asked if he slept well. He replied that he did not, that his sleep had been broken by bad dreams, and that he had dreamed the Arctic was in trouble. He was laughed at for permitting such a thing to disturb him, but Sunday went by, and still no Arctic, and when he reached the office Monday morning, he related the dream to me. I urged him to think no more of it; that the steamer would probably get in that day or next, and he ought not to allow himself to be worried by the vision of an anxious brain. But the steamer did not come, neither were any tidings heard from her, and the alarm became general. In this emergency, Mr. Collius bethought him of the clairvoyant, and paid her a visit, taking the same precaution as on his previous call. He again asked if she could see the lady and children, and the medium again subsided into a trance. But this time she seemed disturbed and perplexed, and said that she could not see clearly, for everything appeared to be enveloped in a mist or fog. (The collision which sunk the Arctic, it will be remembered, occurred in a thick fog off Cape Race.) At last she exclaimed that she saw them; that the lady and two children were standing on the quarter deck of a steamer, that the vessel was apparently in distress, sailors and passengers were running to and fro, and the whole scene indicated impending disaster. Here ended the vision—the woman could discover nothing more, and Mr. Collins left her with a heavy heart. Perhaps it was the next day, or the second one after this interview, about noon, when, as we were all sitting in the office, a dozen or twenty of us, engaged in writing or other business, that a well dressed gentleman rushed into the front part of the room from Broadway, bareheaded and evidently in a state of the wildest excitement. He asked for no one, but throwing his hands over his head exclaimed in a loud voice, "The Arctic is lost off Cape Race; only —— passengers are saved, and my brother is among the lost!" He gave the exact number of passengers, but I cannot now recall the figures. The man was instantly surrounded by the attaches of the office, demanding to know who he was and where he got his information, but he paid no attention to their interrogatories, and after repeating the same words with the same gesticulation three times, he broke away, dashed into the crowded streets and was seen no more. Not until three days after this did the first installment of survivors from the Arctic land on our shores. When the accident was made known in all its awful details, and the interest had partially abated, a reward was offered through the daily papers for the mysterious stranger, and he was besought to appear and reveal the source whence he derived the intelligence communicated in the Collins office, but he never came, and although the entire detective force of New York was employed to work up the case, no trace or sight of him was ever discovered."

This is M——'s story and I leave the public to solve the enigma involved, if they can.—St. Louis Republican.

A HAUNTED RAILROAD.—A Boston paper publishes the following story:

"The engineer on a freight train on the Boston & Lowell Railroad, which leaves Boston about 3 o'clock in the morning, has on several occasions discovered a red light, swinging at a furious rate at the Woburn station, where the train stops for water. The light would sometimes be in front and sometimes in the rear of the train. When the engineer would stop his train and send some one to see why the signal to stop was made, the messenger would be surprised to see the light vanish. Investigation has proven that no person was there with a lantern, and the brakeman and conductor concur also in having beheld the phenomenon, which, so far as known, is without visible cause. Some laborers living on the line of the above station state that a few mornings since they were coming down the road in a hand-car, when they suddenly heard the approach of an engine and train, and knowing that no train was due in that vicinity at that hour, they became greatly frightened, and jumping out of the car, threw it off the track to await the train which was coming at a rapid pace upon them, but which, it is needless to say, did not come. The superstitious regard the affair as a forewarning of some disaster, while the spiritualists have the ready theory that it is the spirit of a man killed there about two years since."

A POLITICIAN BAPTIZED.—A capital story is related concerning Jim L——: He had been elected to a series of subordinate offices, and finally was sent to Congress. Defeated in a re-election, he aspired to a seat in the Legislature, but so slight had become his hold on popular favor that he was defeated even for this position. At last, to recover his waning popularity, he joined the church, and when it was given out on Sunday that, in the interval between the services, he would be dipped in a neighboring creek, a large crowd assembled on its banks to witness the ceremony. The preacher waded in the neophyte, and plunged him under the flood. As he came to the surface, an old farmer in the crowd turned to his son and exclaimed: "John, when you water the horses take them in above where old L—— was dipped."

FIFTY YEARS SINCE.

The New York *Mirror* contains an essay on the manners and customs fifty years since, which is full of admonition to the present generation. Fifty years make a great change, not only in the condition of an individual, but in the habits and principles of society. We make an extract for the benefit of our readers, male and female. The writer says:

"When Washington was President, his wife knit stockings in Philadelphia, and the mother made doughnuts and cakes between Christmas and New Years; now the married ladies are too proud to make doughnuts, besides they don't know how, so they even send to Madame Pomquador, or some other French cake baker, and buy sponge cake for three dollars a pound. In those days, New York was full of substantial comforts; now it is full of splendid misery; then there were no gray-headed spinsters, (unless they were ugly indeed,) for a man could get married for a dollar, and begin house keeping for twenty, and in washing his clothes and cooking his victuals, the wife saved more money than it took to support her.

"Now, I have known a minister to get five hundred dollars for buckling a couple, then wine, cake and et ceteras, five hundred more—wedding clothes and jewelry, a thousand and—six or seven hundred in driving to the springs or some deserted mountains, then a house must be got for eight hundred dollars per annum, and furnished at an expense of two or three thousand—and when it is all done, his pretty wife can neither make a cake or put an apple in a dumpling. Then a cook must be got at ten dollars per month—chambermaid, a laundress, and seamstress at seven dollars each, and as the fashionable follies of the day have banished the mistress from the kitchen—thus lighting the candle at both ends, it soon burns out. Poverty comes in at the door and drives love out at the window. It is this stupid and expensive nonsense which deters so many unhappy old bachelors from entering the state of blessedness; hence you find more deaths than marriages."

IMPORTANCE OF LEARNING A TRADE.—Why is it that there is such a repugnance on the part of parents to putting their sons to a trade? A skilled mechanic is an independant man. Go where he will, his craft will bring him support. He need ask favors of none. He has, literally, his fortune in his own hands. Yet foolish parents, ambitious that their sons should "rise in the world," as they say, are more willing that they should study for a profession, with the chances of even moderate success heavily against them, or run the risk of spending their manhood in the ignoble task of retailing dry-goods or of toiling laboriously at the accountant's desk, than learn a trade which would bring them manly strength, health, and independence. In point of fact, the method they choose is the one least likely to achieve the advancement aimed at; for the supply of candidates for the positions as "errand boys," dry-goods clerks, and kindred occupations, is notoriously over-stocked, while, on the other hand, the demand for really skilled mechanics, of every description, is as notoriously beyond the supply. The crying need of this country to-day is for skilled labor; and that father who neglects to provide his son with a useful trade, and sees that he thoroughly masters it, does him a grievous wrong, and runs the risk of helping, by so much, to increase the stock of idle and dependant, if not vicious, members of society.

It is stated in the report of the Prison Association, lately issued, that of fourteen thousand five hundred and ninety-six prisoners confined in the penitentiaries of thirty States, in 1867, seventy-seven per cent., or over ten thousand of the number, had never learned a trade. The fact conveys a lesson of profound interest to those who have in charge the training of boys and girls too, for the active duties of life.

WHERE TO WEAR GARTERS.—A handsome leg is a rarity, we had almost said an impossibility, among American women. The reason of this is the place where they wear their garters. No French woman, no English woman of cultivation, now-a-days wears her garters below the knees. It is ruinous to the shape of the calf. More than this, it has consequences of another kind. The principal vein of the leg (*vena saphena brevis*) runs just beneath the skin until it nearly reaches the knee, when it sinks between the muscles. Now if this is constricted at its largest point by a tight garter, the blood is checked in its return to the heart, the feet are easily chilled and more liable to disease, the other veins of the leg swollen into hard, blue knots, become varicose, as it is called, and often break, forming obstinate ulcers. This is a picture which a physician sees nearly every day. With the garter fastened above the knee all this pain and deformity is avoided, but it is still better to wear no garter at all, and to suspend the stocking by tapes around the waist. In this case, however, a well-fitting stocking is needed.—*Book of Beauty.*

AT Sydney, Ohio, a young woman went into a store and asked for "fifteen intestines for lyrical purposes." The proprietor told her he was out of them, but had some mighty good cat gut fiddle strings. She fainted, and had to be carried out on a revenue stamp.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1870.

HON. WILLIAM STRONG, of this State, took his seat on the Bench of the Supreme Court of the United States on last Monday. The Senate has not yet taken any definite action on the nomination of Mr. Bradley, of New Jersey, as one of the Associate Justices of the same Court. It is said, with apparent confidence, that Judge Nelson, of New York, owing to his advanced age, will soon retire from the same Bench. He was appointed by President Polk in 1845, and is 78 years old.

A BILL has been introduced into the Senate of the United States to repeal the odious test, or as it is more familiarly called, the iron clad oath, which was enacted in 1862. It is high time that this relic of barbarism should be erased from the statute book, based as it originally was on the detestable doctrine, "once a rebel always a rebel." At short intervals, bills have passed through both branches of Congress, removing from scores of prominent Southern men what are termed their political disabilities. The law ought to be made general and not be confined to special cases, inasmuch as the Southern people were all in the same boat. As it is the Radical boast, that universal suffrage is about to prevail, let universal amnesty come with it. We will then have the bane as well as the antidote, so far as least as the Southern States are concerned. When this bill shall become a law, as it undoubtedly will, it will sound the death knell of the carpet-bagger.

Stevens and his Statue.

A short time since a bill was offered in the House of Representatives of this State, providing for the erection, at the public expense, of a bronze statue of Thaddeus Stevens. The bill was referred to a committee and on last Friday it was reported, as it ought to have been, with *a negative recommendation*. If the Radical admirers of Thad. Stevens in this, not the State of his birth, but of his adoption, see proper, as an evidence of their high appreciation of his character, to erect a bronze statue (one made of brass would be more appropriate) to perpetuate his memory, no one will interpose an objection. But we solemnly protest, in the name of the taxpayers of the Commonwealth, against the right of a Radical Legislature to appropriate the people's money for any such political purpose. If this thing were done, the next movement would probably be the erection of a statue in honor of that sainted Radical, old John Brown, of Ossawatamie, who was a horse thief in Kansas and a red-handed murderer at Harper's Ferry.

How cut of all character is this proposed statue to Stevens, as well as a similar testimonial to Grant, for which a bill has been presented in Congress, when it is remembered that Washington's monument, in the city that bears his honored name, remains unfinished—a deep humiliation and a burning disgrace to his countrymen. In this degenerate age, *he* seems to be almost forgotten, while such statesmen as Stevens and such heroes as Grant eclipse the bright lustre of his name. If George Washington had been an Englishman, as he was an American, and if he had done half as much for the mother country as he did for her revolted colonies, his ashes would not have lain in the tomb, for almost three quarters of a century without a fitting and appropriate monument having been erected in his honor, to make posterity reverence his great deeds and to cherish his unsullied fame. But it must be borne in mind that we live, not in *heroic* times, but in an age of *bronze*.

Reconstruction in Texas.

The villainies of Radical reconstruction are difficult to comprehend, unless the shifting scenes of the disgraceful drama are carefully studied. Georgia has passed through the fiery ordeal of reconstruction no less than three times, and yet, for all the practical purposes of a State, she still occupies the position of a conquered province. She may be said to be a political shuttlecock, tossed to and fro in the wild and reckless game of Congressional battledore. Two sets of U. S. Senators, both claiming to have been legally elected, are now knocking at the door of the Senate for admission. The two who were elected last summer, Hill and Miller, are gentlemen of character and ability, and are to the manor born, while one of the last batch is under an indictment for the crime of perjury, and is openly charged by the State Treasurer with being an incorrigible thief. But of such stuff are Radical Senators from the Southern States now made.

Take the case of Texes. That State, on the 30th of last November, adopted a constitution and elected State officers, as well as members of the Legislature. That body met at Austin, the capital of the State, in January last. General Reynolds, the viceroy or military commander of the Fifth District, of which Texas forms a part, sent the following brief but eloquent communication to the Legislature, soon after it had assembled:

HEADQ'RS 5TH MIL. DIST. (STATE OF TEXAS.)
OFFICE OF CIVIL AFFAIRS.
AUSTIN, Texas, Feb. 10th, 1870.

Hon. IRA J. EVANS, Speaker, House of Representatives:

SIR—I have the honor to inform you that it has been decided that the Hon A. D. Elam is ineligible to a seat in the House of Representatives. State Legislature, State of Texas.

Very respectfully your ob't serv't,
J. J. REYNOLDS,
Bre't Maj. Gen. U. S. A. Commanding.

This is sharp, quick and decisive, and has an air of originality about it that is quite refreshing. The prerogatives of the House are usurped and trampled in the dust and the whole question *"decided"* by Gen. J. J. Reynolds. Did the b'ack and tan majority in the House indignantly repel this wanton encroachment on their rights, or did they tamely acquiesce in it? The following preamble and resolution, which passed without debate, tell the whole tale:

WHEREAS, A. D. Elam, Esq., who received a certificate of election as one of the representatives elect from the third senatorial district has been declared by the commanding general ineligible to a seat in this body; and whereas J. R. Bennett received the next highest number of votes for the aforesaid position in said district; therefore be it

Resolved, That J. R. Bennett be and he is hereby declared entitled to a seat in this body as representative from the third senatorial district in the place of A. D. Elam, who is disqualified.

After this quick but summary proceeding J. R. Bennett stepped forward and took the oath of office and A. D Elam took his hat and left, feeling no doubt very much like the unfortunate Billy Patterson after he had been struck by an unfriendly hand. This business was done neatly and expeditiously and without any of the usual delays of legislation.

The same rascally game has heretofore been successfully played in other Southern States, whose Legislatures have been literally packed with creatures who had been repudiated by the people. And yet this is called a republic, where the voice of the people is omnipotent. In Radical slang, it is "the freest and best government in the world." What an insult and a farce! General Reynolds has exercised more absolute and imperial power in Texas than is entrusted to any potentate in Europe. He can make and unmake Legislatures at his own ungoverned will, placing the civil in subordination to the military power, thus reversing one of the fundamental principles of the government. While this is being done by a subordinate, his superior sits in the Presidential chair and applauds the lawless act. The verdict of the civilized world has gibbeted Nero on the pillory of public infamy for having fiddled while Rome was burning.

Grant on Economy.

During the present session of Congress Mr. Dawes, a Radical member from Massachusetts, made an able and lengthy speech, in which he exposed with a master hand the reckless extravagance of the present administration in all its departments. It was a scathing and formidable indictment against the loudly boasted economy of the Radical party. The speech created quite a commotion in Congress, especially amongst the Radical members, and was the subject of extended newspaper discussion throughout the country. Butler made a vigorous effort, in his usual domineering and blustering style, to neutralize the force of Mr. Dawes' facts and figures, but it was simply sound and fury signifying nothing.

Now for the sequel. An election was held last Tuesday week in New Hampshire for Governor and members of the Legislature. The Radical leaders, fearing the damaging effect of Mr. Dawes' arraignment of Grant's administration, induced that gentleman to take the stump in the Granite State in favor of the Radical ticket. In his first address to the people, at Nashua, he proclaimed the following carefully prepared message from Grant himself to the people of New Hampshire:

"Assure the people of New Hampshire that the successful collection and the economical expenditure of money during the present year is an earnest and a pledge of what it shall be in the year to come. Tell the people of New Hampshire that during my administration there shall be no ascending scale of public expenditures; but whenever and wherever the closest scrutiny shall disclose the possibility of cutting off a dollar, it shall be done"

This is modest, to say the least, and it is the first instance within our knowledge of a President making a direct personal appeal to the people of a State to bolster up his failing political fortunes. If Mr. Dawes went to New Hampshire to answer his own speech, his efforts to do so must necessarily have signally failed. In his speech referred to he proved conclusively that the estimates, over appropriations for salaries and contingent expenses alone for the present year, were as follows: For the State Department, $38,520: for the Executive Department, $940,000; for the Treasury Department, $259,000; for the Department of the Interior, $88,000; for the War Department, $66,000; for the Navy Department, $56,670; for the Agricultural Department, $64,680, and for the Postoffice Department, $30,800. The total number of officers employed at the Washington Navy Yard he states to be twenty, with salaries amounting to $42,689; and, in addition, there are twenty civil officers who assist to take care of the yard, at an annual cost for salaries of $48,946—making a total of $91,635 for salaries alone in the Washington Navy Yard. The Admiral's yachts, he showed, cost $2,500 a day—which is for "mere waste and useless flummery." The Interior Department was asking for an additional appropriation of $248,000 at the very time when one of its bureaus had an accumulation of $18,000 surplus which it could not use.—There are 500 supernumerary army officers at Washington, off duty, but on pay, at an estimated annual expense of $1,250,000.—Mr. Dawes is responsible for these startling figures, and defied a successful contradiction of their truth. Do these facts and figures show, in the language of Grant, "that during my (Grant's) administration, there shall be no ascending scale of public expenditures." It is a well established fact, that the expenses of maintaining the White House alone since Grant became President, have amounted to upwards of $50,000 more than they did under the administration of either Lincoln or Johnson. This is accounted for from the fact that he keeps *three* Brigadier Generals around him at high salaries, as well as a host of other useless but showy attendants who were totally unknown to all our former Presidents. What then becomes of his hypocritical boast, that "wherever the closest scrutiny shall disclose the possibility of cutting off a dollar, it shall be done?"

If Grant is sincere in his professions of economy, let him show it by his acts. Let him begin the reform at home, and after dismissing his household Generals and returning them to the army where they belong, as well as relieving from their pleasant places the horde of supernumeraries by whom he is surrounded at the public expense, let him learn to conduct the executive mansion on a scale of economy similar to that which prevailed under the administrations of greater and better Presidents before him. Until he does this his cheap avowals of retrenchment and reform will fail to tickle the ears even of the groundlings.

The Loss of the Oneida.

THRILLING ACCOUNT OF THE DISASTER BY ONE WHO WENT DOWN WITH THE SHIP—A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

[From the Boston Transcript, March 11]

We are permitted to copy the following interesting extracts from a letter written to his sister by Mr. W. W. Crowninshield, the clerk of Captain Williams, of the United States steamer Oneida. The letter was written without any view to publication, but the deep interest in the subject makes it of special importance and value:

YOKOHAMA, Japan, January 26.

The Oneida is no more! but, thank heaven, I am one of the survivors of an awful catastrophe. We started two days ago with our ship for Hong Kong, and in two hours our good vessel was at the bottom, having been run into by an English steamer belonging to the Peninsula and Oriental Company. All are drowned but Dr. Suddards, Mr. Yates, the boatswain, fifty-two men, and myself. My escape was most miraculous.

At the time of the collision I was asleep in the cabin, on the transom, at about ten minutes to seven in the evening. The steamer struck us near the fore part of the cabin. I found myself on the floor, just coming to from being stunned, and on opening my eyes I saw the whole stern was cut off and all exposed to the starlight. I had sense enough to climb out of the stern over to the spar deck, and to look down into the cabin to see if Captain Williams was there, but could not see him. I seized a cap within reach and put it on with the strap under my chin. I had on a thick suit, overcoat, and boots. I went to the quarter-deck, met Paymaster Tullock, and enquired how the disaster happened.

I met Captain Williams and told him how serious the damage was. He was going on the bridge. I spoke to one or two more officers, and finding the ship was sinking, I went to the main rigging, and in five minutes our good ship commenced to sink rapidly. When she had sunk so as to have the water reach me, I pushed myself as far away from the ship as I could, but the vortex carried me down, and it was a long time ere I came to the surface. When I did I saw nothing of the ship, but many heads above water.

I saw one of our boats near me, and had just strength enough to reach her. I was pulled on board exhausted, and found Mr. Yates, with thirty-seven of the crew, on board. We steered for the nearest land, four miles away as near as I could judge. I was nearly frozen, and soon had a chill, but after awhile we came near the beach, and made a landing in the surf, where I was just able to get ashore, being very stiff with cold. We reached a Japanese village and found shelter and rest for the night, twenty-eight miles from Yokohama. My heart is too full to tell you more of myself, although all I had went down in the ship.

Captain Williams acted as bravely as he has always done. He would not leave his post on the bridge, although he was almost pulled away, and, when urged by Mr. Yates, replied, "I go down with my ship." A petty officer urging him to go, he grasped the iron rail and said, "No, this is my place, and here I remain." God bless him! The country and the world have lost a noble officer, who died rather than leave what he considered his post of duty. This heroic conduct was followed by every officer and man on board the ship. Not a soul who had a station left it, but faced death in such a manner that makes me feel proud. We were Americans, and, were it not for you all at home, I could wish I was locked in their arms.

Through all that I have passed during my life nothing has made such an impression upon me. I can see each and every face of those who have gone, and they all loved each other so much! They were proud of their country, and took such interest in its prosperity! In that devoted band there were many thoughts, but only one heart. The Oneida was the favorite ship of the station. Could you see what a popular feeling was here from every one, you would think that all loved the ship and her officers better than I did.

We left the port under the most favorable auspices, the ship homeward bound, all the men-of-war cheered us, the merchant ships dipped their flags, telling us of their good wishes for a safe and pleasant passage home. But in one hour we were facing death as only Americans can do, for not a murmer, not a cry was heard when the good ship Oneida (which had done her duty during the war) was sinking, and every one knew that that meant death. Through all my experience during the war, I saw nothing to compare with it. But I cannot write more—my heart is too full. Shall I ever get over it? is what I ask myself.

January 29—Nothing has been heard from the ship or of the crew; no doubt the rest have gone down to the depths of the sea. Some pieces of the wreck have been seen along the shore, and among them an empty trunk of mine which was stowed away. Boats have been looking out and are still doing so for any bodies which may come to the surface.

The ship's name that ran into us is the Bombay. The captain is having an investigation, both as regards the collision and his conduct in leaving us. It will go hard with him, for had he stopped and lowered his boats he could have saved nearly all on board. Our Minister is conducting the case on behalf of the living and the dead, and the case is strong against the British.

January 31.—The investigation drags slowly along. Last evening they found the ship, and have marked the spot. The ends of the masts are visible some foot or two at low water. No bodies have been found yet; but it is hardly time for any to appear, the water and weather being so cold. In a day or two we shall have the melancholy duty of identifying them, as all Japanese fishermen have orders, under penalty of death, to bring all effects saved to Yokohama.

—The Very Rev. R. S. Baker, D. D., a distinguished clergyman of the Catholic Church, died in Charleston, S. C., on the 6th inst. He was a native of Ireland, and was born in 1807. He studied for the priesthood under the celebrated Bishop England, and at the time of his death he was pastor of St. Mary's Church in Charleston. Dr. Baker was eminent both as a pulpit orator and a controversial writer.

—Edward S. Sweeny, in attempting to jump on a car coming out of a mine at Audenried, Pa., on Friday, missed his footing, and falling between the car and ventilating gate, was crushed in a horrible manner and instantly killed,

THE GALLOWS.

Particulars of the Double Execution at Huntingdon.

HUNTINGDON, March 9.—At an early hour this morning the streets of this usually quiet town were thronged with citizens and strangers from a distance, wending their way to the precincts of the prison to witness the execution. Over two hundred cards had been issued by Sheriff Neeley, and the limited space occupied by the jail and yard was soon crowded to excess.

Yesterday Bohner read considerable and conversed somewhat freely, but manifested no signs of repentance. Bodenburg wrote in the German language during the day a petition, addressed to Bohner, in which he admitted that he had accompanied the latter for the purpose of robbing the Peightals, but denied most vehemently that he participated in the murder, and called on Bohner in the most solemn manner to tell what he claimed to be the truth, and save him (Bodenberg) from the terrible doom which awaited him.

ANOTHER CONFESSION.

About 9 o'clock last night Bohner delivered to Deputy Sheriff Fouse the following document, and which purports to be his last and only true confession, an is entitled

AN OPEN CONFESSION TO GOD AND THE PEOPLE.

On the 15th of November, 1869, we went on the railroad to Huntingdon, where we got off and went to the place where the deed was done. Bodenberg said that the farmer had gold and silver, and then I believed what he had said to Mrs. Gable in Altoona before I knew him, that "he was to get gold and silver from Germany." (This lady was here as a witness in court, and her story was believed.) I found out last spring, when I was in the same boarding house with him, that the farmer had gold and silver He said to me that he wahted to steal it all from him. He worked as a cabinet-maker in the round house in Altoona, and made for himself a large knife for that purpose. We went to the place to steal the first time, one month before, but could not do anything, and went away again to Altoona. I went to work again and he went to a man that had a daughter, and spent his time with her. He had no money and no work. This knife that he had he threw into the canal at Huntingdon, when we were there the first time. He made this girl great promises of much money, which brought him to the thought of murder. We came to the farm and slept on Tuesday night in the house. My pistol I laid out on the window according to his orders, and he said he would get up in the night, but we were very tired and slept till daylight. We staid in the neighborhood that day, and he told me how he would make it—that he wanted my pistol and his, one in each hand, and would demand the money. We both went into the house where they were eating supper, and I held the door shut, so they could not slip out. He spoke in English what he wanted, and the farmer and his wife spoke in English to him, which I did not understand, because I could not do it myself. He demanded the money because I could not speak English, only a little. After quarreling awhile the wife got up and the man also, and he shot the farmer with the pistol in the right hand and the woman with the pistol in the left. The man fell to the floor, but the woman did not fall. She picked up the coal shovel and came towards me where I was still standing at the door, and struck at me, and fell at the same time to the floor. Bodenberg again loaded his pistols and shot the little boy dead. He shot twice at him, so far as I know. He then loaded again, and shot the farmer once more, and gave me the empty pistol which was my own; in the mean time I hit the farmer's wife with the coal shovel, as she still was not dead. We then went into the bedroom and broke open the bureau and chest with an axe, and found gold and silver and $250 in paper money, and divided it equally. The amount of gold and silver I do not know. We divided it, but did not count it. I put mine in a bag and stuck it in a pair of pants which was lying on the bed, and wrapped it in a black cloth. He also took a cloth and overcoat, and boots, and then we went out into the horse stable, where he wanted to get on a horse, to which I did not agree. We then came to a quarrel, and he threatened to shoot me, and pulled out his pistol, and I pulled out mine which was not loaded, but still in the same condition he gave it to me. I soon loaded it and told him to let us go. He says not yet; we will first burn the house down so that the people will think that they were burned. We took a bundle of straw, and I went in and laid it in the room, put bed clothes to it, and he put the fire to it while I was watching at the window. After this we went away towards the railroad, and he said on the road that he wanted to visit a good friend a few days and wanted to present him the pistol, and asked whether I would not give him mine. I told him if he would give me $4, what it cost, I would, and he gave me the $4 in silver. I did not trust him right, and shot it off first, and asked him to shoot off his too. We came by this time to Huntingdon and staid here till the train arrived going towards Altoona. What became of these pistols I cannot say. He never told me. I rue it now that I went along, but it is too late. Then I had no reason for it.—He here in the jail took up his religion again, and took this ground before the world to make himself free, but it did not save him from death. I was steadfast in my belief, and can not charge like him. I believe in God and eternity, and do not like when others want to tell me out of the church. A great many believe that I never went to school. If I were a bad man I could still turn and be a good man, (so could every man.) However, each one can think as he pleases of me. I have given myself to God, and expect His mercy after I have outlived my trouble. Neither of us is innocent of the death penalty. This is the correct and the whole truth. This I speak before God, when I come to the footstool of mercy and throw myself upon Him who is my stand by, and this is the reason I am ready to leave this world. I wish all well when I leave, after I have lived 40 years.

Yours truly, GOTLEIB VAN BOHNER.

THE PRISONERS LAST NIGHT.

During yesterday and the greater part of last night some one of the ministers of the different churches of the town conversed and prayed with the condemned men, and endeavored to bring them to a more perfect knowledge of their situation. Bodenberg slept but little, and at different times during the night was heard to groan and pray in German. Bohner observed his usual stoical demeanor to all who came near him, but he, too, frequently gave evidence of the unsettled condition of his mind. It was reported that he had expressed a desire to be executed before 12 o'clock, so that he might have his dinner in h—.

The prisoners were vigilantly guarded during the night, and Bohner frequently inquired for a pen that he might write something. As no quills were at hand, and it was feared that he might commit suicide, he was provided with lead pencils only.

Sheriff Neeley and his deputy, Mr. Fouse, were astir early this morning perfecting the final arrangements, and they did their whole duty to all concerned. The different prisoners, particularly Butler, made themselves very useful about the prison.

THIS MORNING,

as early as 10 o'clock, the different platforms, houses, trees, and hills, from which a view of the execution could be had, were crowded with people of both sexes, all anxious for the revolting spectacle to take place. The venders of cigars, cakes, etc., were out in full force, and the day appears to be a general holiday. There was considerable noise and bustle among the crowd of sightseers, some of whom have come a distance of twenty miles.

The Rev. Mr. Stoeckel, who has been the spiritual adviser of the prisoners during their confinement, was on hand at an early moment, and exhorted the men to be firm, and to place reliance in the Lord. Bodenberg appeared deeply distressed at times, and inquired several times for the lady at Altoona to whom he was engaged to be married, but up to this moment she has not put in an appearance.

A DISORDERLY MOB.

About 11 o'clock the crowd became immense, and climbed up the prison walls.—The sheriff ordered them down frequently but they not obeying, he at length put a pistol in his pocket, and ascending the scaffold steps, addressed them again, telling them they must get down; if they did not he would shoot. About this time a number of women were admitted to the prison, and examined the gallows. None except the ministers, Rev. James C. Clark, of Methodist Church, Rev. R. E. Wilson, same denomination, Rev. S. D. Stoeckel, German Reformed, and Rev. M. E. Earhart, Lutheran, were admitted.

Last evening the girl from Altoona to whom Bodenberg was engaged to be married visited the prison, and on her appearing at the cell-grating, Bohner hobbled to the door, and for the first time since his incarceration has manifested feelings of humanity. He fondled with her and spoke in endearing terms. She treated him affectionately and desired him to acknowledge if it were so that Bodenberg did not participate in the murder. Bohner replied: "He was with me, and will have to hang with me." On her leaving, Bohner handed her a portmennaie, containing some money and unimportant papers. She returned by the evening train.

The prisoners were up very early this morning. Bohner slept a portion of the night, but Bodenberg slept none. Bohner was shaved, and, at his request, was given a cigar. He then picked up a book, and sat on the bed smoking and reading, until he was taken from his cell. Except at the few intervals when addressed by the clergymen, he manifested the same stolid indifference as before, which is a species of bravado never before seen by the oldest correspondent here. Bodenburg's manner was entirely different. He stood at the grating weeping, until the arrival of the clergyman, with whom he performed the last sad devotional exercises.—Several ladies were admitted early in the morning, and, together with the deputy sheriff, viewed the scaffold. They remained within the jail during the day, but whether they witnessed the last scene is not known.

Bohner wrote a jumbled statement, from which the following extracts are made:

Beloved in the Lord—It is a matter of labor to collect my thoughts and say unto you farewell. I pray all whom I have offended not to treasure any anger against me, but to pardon me, since I am about to recall all before I depart from this life, with the consciousness that I am at peace with God. I therefore take this cup of bitterness with comfort. I place myself immediately before the judgment-seat of God, as I approach the shores of eternity, since I constantly pray and commune with Him silently. This causes me comfort and happiness here and hereafter. I speak in this manner to God and not to man. I feel myself offended in this when men attempt to teach me. Whether I am guilty or not guilty I am not able to judge, therefore I leave it to the hands of God. He is the righteous Judge. His powerful word I will soon hear and submit myself to his righteous punishment. Beloved friends, that I may so call you causes me a peculiar pleasure, I cannot by word of mouth tell you; you may therefore receive it from my pen, for the pain which I suffer prevents me from telling you, for I take nothing out of this world, but the empty prayers whereon I make known my tears and complaints. Think of me here as I think of you in yonder happy world. I have no fears for the grave; I rather long for it, because I shall there find rest from pains and trouble. I came to Altoona and made the acquaintance of Bodenberg, and soon after visited Peightal's house. Afterwards Bodenberg said Peightal had money and we ought to get it. I then had a big knife made. I acknowledged to having been concerned in shooting the old man, but the old woman attacked me with a shovel. I pushed the old woman away, and she fell on the floor. I then hit her with the shovel. I deny that I am an infidel, and blame the whole affair on Bodenberg. I acknowledge that we only got two hundred and fifty dollars in all; it was in gold and silver. After the murder I desired to go away. Bodenberg insisted we should stay and fire the house. We did so, and then we quarrelled and were going to shoot each other. But after a time put away our pistols and started away. I hope God will have mercy on my soul.

At 12 o'clock Deputy Sheriff Fouse and his assistants proceeded to the cell of the prisoners and bound them. In the meantime Sheriff Neeley ascended the scaffold and asked that order be maintained by the assembled throng.

The prisoners made no resistance, but submitted quietly, and were marched down from their cells at 12¼ o'clock. First came Bohner with Sheriff Neeley, followed by ministers, next came Bodenberg with the other ministers.

The prisoners walked out boldly. They were dressed in common citizen's dress.—Following were the members of the press and the doctors.

The prisoners ascended the scaffold with firm tread. After taking position beneath the halters, prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Sykes.

During this prayer one of the platforms filled with people went down with a crash and created much confusion, but the prisoners were unmoved.

After the prayer Bodenberg read the statement published above, when Bohner turned to him and denied its truth.

After a few exchanges of words between the men, Rev. James C. Clarke delivered a most eloquent prayer in English, to which the prisoners listened attentively.

At the conclusion of the prayer, ropes were put around the men's necks, and the ministers and officers bid them good-by.

Bodenberg, in a clear, loud voice, then committing his soul to God, and the black caps were drawn over their heads. There was a sensation in the crowd, and many of the spectators turned away.

Bohner commenced to say something in German, during which the Sheriff gave the signal, the drop was pulled down, and the men hung at exactly twenty minutes of one.

They were so secured and tied, hand and foot, that no motion was perceptible in either. It is supposed their necks were broken instantly.

Both of the men were almost friendless, and for a time it was unsettled what disposition should be made of their remains.—Bodenberg, it is understood, had requested of his sweetheart that she should take possession of his remains. They will be handed over to her, should she present herself.—Bohner's remains will be given to the physicians, and devoted to the developement of medical science.

It may be safely estimated that nearly ten thousand people were in town to-day. The hotels and restaurants reaped a rich harvest. It was not until after the bodies had been taken down that all the great concourse of people left the neighborhood of the prison.

CONGRESS has voted one year's salary of a U. S. S. Court Justice to Stanton's widow.

General News Items.

—Paper petticoats at fifteen cents retail are the latest sensation in Boston.

—A young lady in Iowa, wanting to commit suicide in as pleasant a way as possible, made a nice cake to put her poison in.

—The radical majority at the recent election in New Hampshire is about 1,100, a loss of about 2,600 since last year, and of about 6,000 on the majority for Grant.

—A little boy at Greenwood Furnace, Mifflin county, aged about three years, killed a little sister lying asleep in a cradle, by striking her on the head with a hammer.

—The ice gathered in Pittsburgh for next summer's supply is said to be about two inches thick and to resemble a mixture of yellow mud, tallow and Western Reserve cheese. It will be in great demand for fancy drinks.

—Iron pokers are the latest improvement in school discipline in Indiana. The result of the first introduction is not quite satisfactory, however, being a boy killed, and a teacher in prison, with a good chance of hanging.

—Broom corn was introduced into our country by Dr. Franklin. While examining a corn whisk (imported) he accidentally discovered a single seed, which he planted in his garden, and from which the corn was propagated.

—The largest porker yet slaughtered, among the great many boasted of, was one recently killed by Mr. Jefferson Shaner, of Chester county, which weighed, when dressed, 1,040 pounds. Mr. Shaner can boast killing the largest hog.

—A German named Leo Gottschalk, a bigamist, has come to grief at Easton. His first wife, residing in Boston, arrived in Easton this week and had him arrested for bigamy. His Easton wife is a worthy woman, and has the sympathy of the citizens.

—On the 26th ult., in Ashley county, Ark., Warren K. Herning, a young man, while frenzied from drink, shot and killed James Johnson, a school teacher from Texas. Herning fled from the place, and a short distance off met four negroes—three men and a woman—and shot and killed two of the men. He was subsequently lodged in jail.

—Mrs. Van Buskirk, wife of the proprietor of the City Hotel, Williamsport, made a narrow escape from death, on Sunday afternoon last. Her clothes took fire from some coals that fell from the range in the kitchen, and she was soon enveloped in flames. Had it not been for the prompt action of Mr. Colburn, clerk of the hotel, she would have burned to death.

—Among the many gallant men who went down with the Oneida were Lieutenant-Commander W. F. Stewart, son of Hon Andrew Stewart, of Uniontown, and Engineer J. W. Phelan, son of Hon. John Phelan, late a member of the Legislature from Green county. They were both graduates of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and were young men of fine promise.

—The correspondent of the Cincinnati *Catholic Telegraph* at Rome, states that a protest, in strong language, against the promulgation of the dogma of infallibility of the Pope or having it considered as an article of faith, has been signed by a large number of American Bishops, the name of Archbishop Purcell heading the list.

—The two infamous villains, the brothers Agnew, married men, who were noticed some weeks ago having married two respectable young girls named Dougherty, in Chester, have at last come to grief. The villians have been arrested on the charge of bigamy, and have been imprisoned to await their trial. It is hoped they will receive a punishment commensurate with their dark and infamous crime.

—An honest old darkey, whose expectations of getting a forty acre plantation and a domestic jackass for voting the Radical ticket, were entirely sincere, now goes back on his friends in this wise: "Dem carpet baggin' scalawag fellers, da tell us dar war pervisions in de constitution for we collad folks, but dat was a lie - dem pervisions didn't come. 'Fore God, massa, I ain't seen de fust mou'ful."

—The Mayor of the city of New York has formally consented to ride at the head of the Irish procession on St. Patrick's day. A committee, representing the various Hibernian societies, waited upon him and tendered him an invitation to that effect. His Honor will occupy an open barouche, which will contain several of the city Judges also. It is said that the number of persons in the procession this year will be at least twenty thousand.

—Wm. Greenman, Thomas Flynn, and a young German, name unknown, were killed on Friday morning last by the falling of a platform on which they were at work painting the cornice a five story building, on the corner of Lake street and Wabash avenue, Chicago. Wm. Johnson was also on the platform but seized and clung to a rope, when a man ran up on the roof, reached over its edge and grasped him by the coat collar and hauled him safely up.

HEROIC CONDUCT OF A MOTHER.—We wonder how one of our young ladies, whose sole test of endurance is the ball room, and a capacity for keeping up the "german" until daylight, would have encountered the trials of Mrs. Nathaniel Moody, of Auburn, Maine. That lady started from Lewiston, on the 15th ultimo, in a blinding snow-storm. Her conveyance was a pung—a sort of sleigh, drawn by one horse—and she held her two-year baby in her arms. Crossing Taylor Pond in the dark, she found she had lost her way, and had been more than an hour driving in a circle. She met the emergency with a bold and skillful manœuvre: She unharnessed the horse, and turned him loose, tipped up the pung so that it sheltered her from the wind, and, wrapping herself and child in the sleigh-robes, laid down in the snow. The drift against the pung rather improved its protecting powers. The horse found his way home by morning, and suggested the story of the night. Prompt aid thus summoned rescued the mother and child, who had suffered no serious harm. The worst night of the winter failed to chill the heart of one of those brave New England matrons whose sons grow up as erect and hardy as their own pine trees amid their Northern snows.

TERRIBLE MURDER NEAR PITTSBURGH.—On Monday afternoon last, March 14th, a horrible murder was committed at Mansfield, Pa., about four miles distant from Pittsburg. A railroad employee, named Thomas Reardon, who boarded at the house of Mrs. Tobin, came into the premises and remonstrated with the woman about whipping one of her children. Words passed between them, when Reardon, who is known to be a man of violent temper, deliberately put his hand into his coat pocket, drawing therefrom a pistol, presented it at the defenseless woman and fired, the ball entering her heart and killing her instantly. As soon as he found that he had killed her he put on his coat and left the house, and has not yet been captured. Mrs. Tobin was an industrious woman and the mother of eight children, who are depending on her for support. Great excitement exists in the neighborhood, and every effort is being made to discover the whereabouts of the murderer.

GROVER & BAKER'S
FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES
495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.
Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.
Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.
Using both threads directly from the spools.
No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.
Wide range of application without change of adjustment.
The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.
Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the work done BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. For sale by C. T. Roberts, Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869-1y

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev EDW'RD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings Co., N. Y.
my20.-1y.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with steady employment at home, the whole of the time or for spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to $5 per evening. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business we make this unparalleled offer: To those as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of THE PEOPLE'S LITERARY COMPANION—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Lorillard's
"EUREKA"
Smoking Tobacco
is an excellent [illegible] of granulated Virginia — wherever introduced it is universally admired. It is put up in handsome muslin bags, in which [illegible] Meerschaum Pipes are daily packed.

Lorillard's
Yacht Club
Smoking Tobacco
is closed by all who consume it as the best of all"—it is the choicest [illegible] —it is anti-narcotic in its effects, as the Nicotine has been removed —it leaves no disagreeable taste after smoking —it is very mild, light in color and rich in flavor, hence one pound will last as long as two pounds of ordinary tobacco. In this brand we always guarantee every day for first quality Meerschaum Pipes. Try it and convince yourself that it claims to be—"THE FINEST OF ALL."

Lorillard's
'CENTURY'
Chewing Tobacco.
This brand of Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco has no equal or superior anywhere, and is without doubt the best chewing tobacco in the country.

Lorillard's
SNUFFS
have now been in general use in the United States over 100 years, and is still acknowledged "the best" which can be used.

☞ If your storekeeper does not have these articles for sale, ask him to get them. They are sold by respectable jobbers almost everywhere.
Circular of prices forwarded on application.
P. LORILLARD & CO., New York.

PETER CAMPBELL'S
IMPROVED
BEE HIVE

The undersigned has secured letters patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention the advantages possessed by no other hereto for patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in bee culture will at once see the great advantage secured in this improvement. The ventilation for the increase of bees

The peculiar construction of the hive particularly in the arrangement of the inner apartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be apparent to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees and condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Hives can be trasferred from a different hive to this improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.

PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE

The patentee of the above has also secured and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [Jan. 11, 70-3

Splendid Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale on [illegible] and easy payments, that most desirable and valuable FARM recently occupied by him, adjoining the Borough of Loretto, Cambria county, and containing 126 ACRES, Acres of which are in a good state of cultivation and the balance well timbered. The improvements are a comfortable HOUSE, good BARN and an excellent ORCHARD on the premises. There is an abundance of pure water. It is a desirable property, beautifully located, and is convenient to town, schools, and a first rate market for produce. Title indisputable. Apply or address A. WALLACE.
Feb. 3-2m. Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

mbria Freeman.

DAY, : : MARCH 10, 1870.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

L PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS — rgest snow of the *winter* fell in the n Tuesday night of this week.

Hutchaugh, of Grant township, In- unty, was seriously injured by the of a falling tree, while engaged in ber work before last.

ders Hoblonz and Bodenberg were a field on side the Huntingdon limits—the authorities refusing rement within the corporate bouns-

eight or ten persons are said to have ed to the membership of the Pres- church in this place on Sunday A very en *Kerr*-aging sign truly in y-erate times.

John Filler, of East Providence town- ed county, was thrown from a sh, on the first inst., sustaining a of the skull which caused his death day night following

Williamsburg *Temperance Vindicator* cially "interviewed" by the Sheriff unty on Saturday last. Adver- ositions for tavern licenses free gratis ing don't seem to pay very well.

ennel hog's contract expires to-day, e from though he might have to keep for a week or more to come. There s on the ground at present than as been at any one time during the

hundred and forty-three full fledged ks, fourteen of whom are females, ated at by the Pennsylvania Uni- at Philadelphia on Friday last. Dr. H. Plank, of this place, was among ates.

Ladies' Fair at the Town Hall is at- large crowds of visitors every even- ll the probabilities are that it will financial success. We hope to re- ople of thousand dollars clear gain the Fair is over, which will be this we believe.

ittle oppleasantness" with one of the es has led to the incarceration in ty jail of a gay young deceiver from ce about Johnstown. Efforts are ade to have the trouble settled on a cial basis. The party of the second s her home in this place.

J. Cassatt, Esq., has been elected Gen- Superintendent of the Pennsylvania oad, in place of Edward H. Williams, resigned. Mr. Cassatt assumed the of the position on Tuesday of this We was formerly Superintendent of e Power and Machinery at Altoona.

r. Pennell Combe, Secretary of the sylvania Temperance Union, preached temperance sermons in this place on day—one at the Presbyterian church in noon, and one in the afternoon and in the evening at the Congregational On Monday evening he entertained audience at the latter church with a on the same subject.

negro in Huntingdon—a married man leading church member—made ar- ements to "interview" a certain dark maiden in a particular cellar in that gh, one day last week, but when the d feminine got him in the cellar she ered him so terribly with a billet of that he was glad to make his escape, he did in a badly demoralized condi- Bully for Dinah!

Pa. R. R. Co. has agreed to entertain osition to build the contemplated rail- m Hollidaysburg as far as the Gap, ebo Hollidaysburg people will pur- 0,000 worth of Ebensburg railroad k at par, and a like proposition to take 0 worth of the bonds has been made people of Newry, in which event the ition to make their route will be en- ed. The bonds are all likely to be

contest for the various articles offered zes at the Ladies' Fair, to be awarded ednesday, stands as follows: Large wax of favorite school girl—Mattie Oatman, Paris Parish, 81½; Annie Crawford, for sewing stand for most popular ady the two highest are—Mrs. Myers, 0, 37; Mrs. Crawford 35. Slippers for popular lawyer—Mr. Sechler, 41; Mr. ann, 10; Mr. Johnston, 4; Mr. Shoe er, 2.

e were shown a large knife the other which was manufactured, blade, handle ox, by our friend, Mr. Hugh Gillin, of a, and presented by him to Mr. H. A. maker, of the place. When it is con- d that Mr. Gillin has only one arm, perfectly finished piece of workmanship, would do credit to any skilled mechan- th both arms, may well be looked upon work highly creditably to the genius perseverance of the gentleman who factured it under such unfavorable cir- stances.

John Boyd, of this place, has once manifested her zeal and devotion to cause of religion by procuring, through own unaided exertions, for the hand- some Catholic church in this place, a ecent life-size statue of the Blessed in, imported direct from the city of Mu- ch, where it was manufactured expressly her order. The statue is five feet seven es in height, and is pronounced by the York importing firm to whom it was signed, to be the finest work of the kind r brought to this country. We under- nd that it reached this its destination on nday of the present week, and, when ced in position, will add another great traction to the already beautifully adorned urch it is designed to grace. All honor to pious impulse which prompted and the rous zeal which executed so praisewor- an enterprise. No lady in the land uld have performed a work so meritorious th better grace or less ostentation.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.—Court adjour- d on Tuesday last, after disposing of the t case on the following list, all the others down for trial last week having been ther settled or continued. The other pro- dings reported below have been had this k up to the time of going to press:

Henry T. Farrensworth, for use of H. M. ke, vs. John Wagner—Assumpsit. Ver- t for defendant.

. H. Watson & Co. vs. John Keelan— mpsit. Jury find for plaintiff in the of $138 11 and costs.

Traisor vs. McCabe—Action for damages. ry find for defendant who is required to y costs.

Hesel vs. Dunmyer—Damages. On trial.

OUR COUNTY ALMSHOUSE AND PRISON.— he late Grand Jury, in compliance with eir duty in the premises, visited the poor use and jail on Wednesday of last week. d after making a thorough examination of id institutions, made the following report:

The Grand Inquest of Cambria county at March Sessions, 1870, make presentment: hat we have visited the Poor House and und it in first class order. We also visited he County Jail and found it in as good condi- on as could be expected under the present ircumstances of the building.

ANDREW SCHRITTMATTER, Foreman.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, March 14, 1870.

Dear Freeman—We have been charged by one of the *boys* in our place for being very personal in our writings. We leave it to you to say whether this is true or false. We have written for a year and a half for your paper, a long letter every week, and in all those letters there is not one attack on *private character*. We have been *reviled*, but we *reviled not* against. We acknowledge pitching into the Literary Society and other societies, just to waken them up for their own good, but there was not one personal allusion in these critiques. This is not because the character of my personal and political enemies is not invulnerable, but because we think it is a *little* thing for one sinner to cry *black sheep* at another. We are all fallible and all come short of duty, as the judgment day will prove. Hence we have always studied to avoid attacks upon the reputation of others.

A few weeks ago we passed a eulogy upon a retiring officer of our borough, though we did so with a good deal of the squirmings of conscience. Our eulogy was *reciprocated* in the columns of the last *Democrat*, by said individual. Much obliged! We will now fulfil our promise of taking *both sides* by trying a eulogy in the opposite direction, and say that our worthy Burgess, Joseph S. Strayer, E-q., bids fair to make a good and faithful officer, and to out-Herod *Herod*. For instance, we have not been before him yet, though he has been installed a month. Ahem! That's personal!

Now that the war of the *roses* between Ebensburg and Johnstown has subsided, there appears on the political horizon, the grim and ghastly shadows of several aspirants for Legislative honors. Several persons hereabouts, who took *both sides*, (not "Rob Roy,") are already trimming their sails to catch a popular breeze, which shall waft them in that direction. Ebensburg knows how to take care of itself, but her *open* enemies are not her *worst* ones. Those who advocated the removal of the county seat did so conscientiously and publicly. They let Ebensburg know where they stood. We have one eye on one aspirant, and he shall have the biggest *lift* we can give him, if we do not change our mind till the nominations come round. If he gets in he will have to run more votes than he did the last time he was before the people.

Treachery, hypocrisy and deceit are so rampant now-a-days that even the weather has caught the contagion. One can place no dependence upon it. It is one thing to-day and another to-morrow. We think, however, that there will be rough weather until late in the Spring, and snow may be seen after the 10th of May—corn-planting day.

Another spelling match is on the tapis—The Hon. Burgess of Conemaugh borough *did* say that he could out-spell all the other Burgesses of all the other boroughs around. We do not think that this was seriously intended as a challenge, but some other Burgess might consider it so, in which case it would be well for "Cranky" to be round to catch the "verjuice," (verjuice is the oil of the *rose*.) We will bet on Conemaugh. If there should be prizes offered, it would be well enough to have them bought beforehand and not depend, as was done in the other match, on the poor, *passive*, subjects of the contest to furnish the "Quarto."

Both theatres have been running here for the past week. One troupe is called the Zudretta and Carren Pantomine and Wessmeal Ballet Troupe. "Zounds, what a name!" Between theatres and lectures our people have had a good time of it this winter.

Four night schools have been in a flourishing condition in this and the neighboring boroughs, the expense of which is sustained by the Cambria Iron Company. The schools are kept open about five months, and about two hundred pupils attend. This is liberal in the Cambria Iron Company.

By the time this is published, two new postoffices will be opened in our vicinity. The one is called "Coopersdale" and the other "Cambria." There ought to be just two more—one in Richland township and one in Jackson township. This would be simply an act of justice to those townships.

There is a talk of reducing postage on letters to two cents. Why not reduce all postage to *one* cent, and have but one kind of stamps? A paper is as heavy to carry as a letter, and with postage at one cent, three times the number of letters would be written.

The scarlet fever is still raging in and around our place. Many a family is in mourning over lost children. The disease seems hard to manage. It is a fever of some kind, accompanied by a *putrid* sore throat. It has been raging for six months and does not appear to abate any as yet, though we hope it soon will.

There is some hopes of a return to specie payments. If the government but takes the initiative step the banks will follow. We know that some of our merchants are preparing for the event, and we do sincerely hope it may come. Such an event would give confidence to capitalists and dealers, mechanics and laborers. We repeat it, sir, let it come!

The first of April will soon be here, and will bring the usual changes in business places and families. Extensive preparations are already being made for the scene, and many a one will be April fooled in the change.

In the confession of one of the Huntingdon murderers, (Bodenberg,) this startling contradiction appears. He first says: "If you reflect upon this affair, how terribly you battered this woman's head with a shovel, how *beseechingly* she begged you to spare her life" etc. Afterwards he says: "It is true I did what I ought not have done, in that I have shared the money, *because I knew nothing of the murder.*"

Having nothing more at present I will close, but may write to-morrow.

ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, March 14, 1870.

Dear Freeman—A man named Joseph Lemon, a native of Canada, but for some time past employed in the logging business in Chest township, met his death on the 7th inst. by a tree falling upon him. A fellow workman had chopped off a large tree, which lodged against a smaller one, and while Lemon was engaged in felling the latter the former became dislodged, and, ere he could escape, it caught and crushed him to death. Deceased leaves a wife and family in Williamsport, Pa. His remains were interred in the graveyard attached to the Catholic church at St. Boniface.

The favorable sledding of the past week has afforded our lumbermen an excellent opportunity to transport their lumber to points along the railroad, and a comparatively small amount remains at the respective mills. The "champion load" was taken from here to your town last week by a young man named Kuntz. With two horses he hauled 2,900 feet of inch pine boards to the yard at Ebensburg. Considering the fact that the road was not in very good order, this may be considered a feat worthy of note.

Carrolltown will be regaled to-night with a sleight-of-hand performance given by Prof. Whitney. If his exhibition will be one-half as interesting as his posters are full of inexplicable terms we may look for something superior to the general run of traveling shows.

During my sojourn in Ebensburg, last week, I paid a visit to the County Poor House, (as it is generally called,) accompanying the Grand Jury, which body was making its quarterly pilgrimage for the purpose of examination and presentment. As it was near the dinner hour the members of the jury deferred their tour of inspection until after dining, when Col. McDermitt, the gentlemanly Steward, handed over the keys of the various apartments to the foreman. He was requested to accompany them in their rounds, but declined for the reason that he did not wish by his presence to have it appear that any of the paupers should be intimidated from answering any questions which might be asked them. The department allotted to the insane was first visited. About half a dozen pitiable objects were found here, and although their condition was such as to appeal to the sympathies of their visitors, yet the fact was self-evident that the worthy steward spared no pains to make them as comfortable as possible. The rooms was in the best of order, the floors as white and clean as soap and brush could make them, and the temperature here, as throughout the entire building, was just about the proper degree. The various other departments were visited and examined in detail, questions were freely asked and satisfactorily answered, and the Grand Jury unanimously agreed that the tax-payers of Cambria county have incurred a debt of gratitude to Col. McD. for the excellent manner in which he discharges the onerous duties of his position. The majority of the jury were Republicans, but their political differences did not prevent them from giving utterance to the flattering opinion which is expressed in their presentment. That the management of the House of Employment is everything that is to be desired, a visit to that institution will convince any one.

In this connection we will notice one case now in the Poor House, and in our familiarity with many pitiable objects, we must say we have never yet observed as sad a one. It is that of an inmate who told us that several years ago he was gored in the cheek by a cow, and shortly afterwards a cancer commenced slowly eating away the flesh from his face. Almost his entire face, from just below the eyes to his neck, is now *eaten from the bone*, and a more ghastly looking object it would be difficult to find. The utterance of his tongue can hardly be distinguished, owing to the flesh being all removed from the cheeks, and the sickening smell from the running, putrid sore, is almost unbearable. Out of the entire Grand Jury, but one had heart and courage enough to enter with us and speak to this poor unfortunate. He can take only fluid nourishment, which he pours from a spoon through the orifice at the side of his face. On being questioned, he said that he is very kindly treated, and on being asked if he did not fear his end was near, he remarked that he would welcome death as a relief from the intolerable pain and stench of the sore.—This man appeared more than ordinarily intelligent.

I have written thus much about the Poor House for the reason that many captious individuals must always find fault with its management, while few who visit and familiarize themselves with its internal workings, have the manliness to express their convictions in regard to the same. I do not now inquire whether its cost be much or little. I only say that as Steward of the House of Employment, Col. McDermitt exhibits a rare fitness for his position. BUZ FUZ.

ALTOONA CITY, March 16, 1870.

Friend Mac—Business in our city begins to look up once more. Work is becoming more plentiful, and carpenters and other mechanics employed in the erection of buildings are especially busy just now in putting up new buildings in various parts of the city. The Pa. R. R. Co. have increased the hours of labor in the various departments from nine to ten hours, with a corresponding increase of wages. The indications are that by the time Spring fairly sets in business will be brisk and money much more plentiful than during the winter months.

Radical candidates for the various county offices, or rather aspirants for those positions, are becoming more numerous than Grant's relatives. It is quite amusing to see how they button hole and cajole the "fifteenth amendments." They evidently imagine that their political salvation depends upon the aid they hope to receive from the "culled cuss from Africa." *Over* and over again have I seen radical aspirants for office inviting their black and tan friends into some one of the low doggeries which abound in our city, for the purpose of indulging in a social glass of "kill me quick." Alas for the degeneracy of the times! Yet sick indeed is Radicalism, and nothing but the *strongest* and most nauseous medicine can preserve its worse than worthless life.

So far as I can learn our city councilmen, or a majority of them, are disposed to be as radical as possible. They have dispensed with the services of a most efficient street commissioner (simply because his political views did not square up to their radical ideas) in order to make room for one of their own ilk—a rapid, "loil" radical. They also contemplated getting rid of the present able and highly competent city solicitor, on account of his conservative tendencies, but as they hadn't the moral courage to "face the music" on that score and elect another in his stead, they contented themselves by simply reducing his salary. And now they propose to make a raid on the police force, not because they are not competent and vigilant, but for the reason that they are democrats. The policemen are poorly paid now, but a member from the First Ward, (as *Green* a member perhaps as belongs to the council,) said he could procure as good policemen for $25 per month. For this grand display of intelligence he received a lesson from the democratic member from the Third Ward which he will do well to remember for all time to come. The next move on part of our astute councilmen will probably be in the direction of the Mayor. Well, all I have to say is, go in, gentlemen—your lease of power is short.

And now this is sacred to the memory of A. J. Riley, Esq., late of this city, who has departed the life of single cussedness, and passed calmly away into the bright realms of double blessedness on Tuesday evening, March 15th, 1870, in the second year of Grant's dynasty. *Requiescat in pace.* Andy is no more. Another of the noble army of bachelors has went and gone and did it. He is married. Poor fellow! I always liked him. He was a sound democrat, a courteous gentleman, a lively, sprightly, entertaining talker. But, alas! he has gone—gone. When I contemplate his early demise I feel—I feel—like a morning star. When I reflect on his untimely fate, I feel like dropping three or four melancholy tears, with a teacupful of grief. He is married—one so young, so gay, so hopeful—married to Miss Mary Gwin, the beautiful, amiable and accomplished daughter of Judge Gwin, of Huntingdon, Pa. Well, Riley, since you have premeditatedly submitted your neck to the matrimonial yoke, I can only wish you the utmost joy and felicity. May your cup of life be freer from dregs than the coffee at a certain hotel in this city. May your wife, if she should ever have occasion to give you a little straightening, take the soft end of a broomstick. Light be your heart, your biscuits and your batter cakes—heavy be your market basket, your flour sack and your portmonnaie. Thus be it ever with you during your natural life, and when at last you and the fair partner of your bosom are done with the trials, troubles and vicissitudes of this world of doctors, lawyers and preachers, may you both be gently wafted to that blessed land where births, marriages and deaths are unknown and where cambric handkerchiefs are of no more use forever.—*Pax vobiscum.* Yours, &c., T. I. M.

FRANKLIN, March 12, 1870.

Editor Freeman—In your paper of the 10th instant, your correspondent, "Rob Roy," says: "Our old friend, Mr. Henry Ely, of East Conemaugh, was presented with several presents, by the citizens of that place, who appreciate a good teacher—and Mr. Ely is a good teacher. The citizens of East Conemaugh deserve great praise for their remembrance of their teachers. Mrs. Hill, the other teacher, also received some handsome presents." Now, I wish to say that Mr. Ely and Mrs. Hill are not teaching in East Conemaugh, but in FRANKLIN; that the citizens and pupils of the latter place did present to their teachers several articles, as a small testimonial of their appreciation of the services and untiring exertions of those teachers. Why Mr. Rob Roy attempts to detract from the wisdom and discretion of our directors in employing efficient and competent teachers, and the generosity of our people, I cannot conjecture. I, charitably, presume he did not do it intentionally. I notice in the same communication he computes the amount of spirituous liquor consumed, annually, in the United States at five hundred million dollars. Perhaps while making this mammoth calculation of spirits, an oblivious spirit overshadowed his mind and imagination, which may account for his erroneous statements. Acquiescing in the sentiments of the poet, BATES, when he wrote, "Speak gently to the erring," we do not wish to speak harshly of your correspondent, but hope he will be more careful in the future, and render "honor to whom honor is due." MULTUM IN PARVO.

WINTER still lingers in the lap of Spring,
And the coy young maiden don't mind it a bit,
But if we were her we'd make the nasty old thing
Very rapidly "git up and git."
For the old fellow has outstaid his time,
And no one any longer wishes him here;
He's an old bore, without reason or rhyme,
And should be sent away with a flea in his ear.
All of which has nothing to do with the fact that M. L. Oatman has the largest, the best, the purest and the cheapest stock of groceries, flour, fish, canned fruits, tobacco, cigars, and hundreds of other articles, now offered for sale in this market—all of which he proposes to sell for cash, and challenges any dealer to furnish better articles or sell at lower prices. Martin means what he says, and says nothing but what he is able and willing to do.

OFF THE TRACK.—As two men were coming up Washington street, Johnstown, they asked for Leopold Mayer's New York Dry Goods Store, at 212 (Opera House) Main st., where specie payments are now fairly inaugurated. They found the place and carried to the north of the county about $40 worth of the cheapest muslin ever sold in that market.—Calicoes just as cheap. Woolen goods at cost. Dress and fancy goods at less than cost till the first of April.

G. H.—What do they mean? They might mean go to—or some other thing—but in this case they are intended to convey the idea that George Huntley is the Great Hardware dealer of Cambria county, and keeps such an immense and varied assortment of merchandise that he never fails to supply any article in his line that may be asked for. He has just added a magnificent assortment of queensware to his huge stock. Go and see.

A FINE FELLOW.—A gentleman, a stranger, accompanied by his wife, visited Johnstown the other day and bought a large quantity of dry goods at the Houston House store. As the couple were about departing the husband remarked, "That merchant is a fine fellow." Well, that merchant—that fine fellow—is N. F. Carroll, at the Houston House, who keeps all kind of dry, dress and fancy goods for sale.

LEOPOLD & BRO., clothing merchants, Johnstown, have now on hand a large quantity of the best made-up clothing, which must be sold. It is all new, but in a month or so it will be out of season. Fifteen thousand dollars' worth of new overcoats, pants, vests, etc., must be disposed of right away, no matter how much money the Messrs. Leopold lose in the operation. Come quick and get your share.

H. A. S.—Haste Away Soon and buy a bill of goods from H. A. Shoemaker & Co. They keep everything necessary for outward adornment and inward sustenance, besides many articles, such as furniture, etc., requisite for housekeeping. That they sell as cheap as the cheapest is known to all men and women to, and hence we need say nothing on that score. Hurry Along Sharply.

A. G. F.—These initials stand for a great many things no doubt, but what they particularly stand for in this locality is A. G. Fry, the popular proprietor of one of the best stocked and cheapest stores in Northern Cambria. A. G. F. also stand for A Good Fellow—and Mr. Fry is as good a fellow to buy from as can be found anywhere. Store on High st., near Centre street, Ebensburg.

COMING.—Spring—the singing of birds—blooming flowers—and clothing to the great Clothing Depot of James J. Murphy, No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. New spring goods—new winter goods—new clothing for men and boys—hats and caps—caps and hats—drawers and shirts—shirts and drawers—all well sewed and now to be sold at wonderfully low prices.

V. S. B.—No body need be told that these letters are the initials of V. S. Barker's name, or that if they go to his store they will be Very Sure (of getting) Bargains in any and all kind of dry goods, notions, groceries, etc. Vallie is a Very Safe Buyer and a Very Sensible Business man, and always pleases his customers by selling good goods at low prices.

R. R. D.—Run Right Down to Rowley R. Davis' popular cheap store in the East Ward and take a peep at his beautiful assortment of Spring goods—the first and only stock of goods brought to Ebensburg this season.—To see them is to admire them, to admire them is to buy them, and to buy them is to get what will please you at prices as low down as gold

E. J. M.—Every Jaw Masticates food of some kind, and human jaws have a weakness for good bread. Good bread cannot be made without good flour, and good flour cannot be bought at a less price than at the flour and feed depot of E. J. Mills, on High street. Everything in that line of the very best quality is kept by Mr. Mills, and he sells very cheap.

JOHN J. MURPHY, at the old Mansion House corner, formerly David Dibert's stand, has $500 to bet that he has $10,000 worth of cheap goods to sell—dry goods, fancy goods, dress goods, etc., and that he will as cheap as any man can sell who purchases goods to sell and who makes a living at it. Call and see the superb stock at his store in Johnstown.

A CURIOSITY.—The man of sin and the man without sin met and were going to 'fout,' when they saw L. Cohen & Brother selling made up clothing at cost, at 214 Opera House. They stopped "fouting," and ran and bought two of the cheapest suits of made up clothing ever sold. They put them on and then had a swearing match. The man without sin beat. Thousands of dollars' worth of the best clothing must be sold in twenty days.

SOMETHING NEW.—Something of sufficient merit to introduce itself into general practice is Isenberg's new style of dental plates. A blind man can feel (if he cannot see) the vast difference between it and the old style. Go to No. 816 Twelfth street, East Altoona and see for yourselves.

GO IN.—Snow on the ground and sunshine overhead creates a light very desirable for photographic purposes, and Mr. T. R. Evans, at the Novelty Photograph Rooms, is perfectly competent to do the balance of the work in the highest style of the art. Now is the time to get your picture taken.

CLOSING PRICES
—OF—
DE HAVEN & BRO.
40 South Third Street, Philadelphia.
3 o'clock, P. M., March 14, 1870.

U. S. 6's of '81,	114⅝	114⅞
" " '62,	109⅞	110⅛
" " '64,	108⅝	109⅛
" " '65,	109⅛	109⅜
" " '65, new,	108⅛	108½
" " '67, "	109⅛	109½
" " '68,	109¼	109½
" 5's, 10 40's,	106	106¼
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cur'y.	112⅜	112⅝
Due Comp. Int. Notes,	19	
Gold,	111⅜	111⅞
Silver,	111	112
Union Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds	855	865
Central Pacific R. R.,	935	945
Union Pacific Land Grant Bonds,	735	745

First Mortgage bonds of the Chicago and South-Western R. R. (7) seven per cent. gold, guaranteed by the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific R. R., for sale at 97 and interest.

First Mortgage bonds of the Chesapeake and Ohio R. R. Co., paying (6) six per cent. gold, for sale at 90 and interest.

On the Chesapeake and Ohio R. R., and Chicago and South Western bonds we pay (1) one per cent. commission to bankers and banks.

We pay (2½) two and a half per cent. commission on Chicago, Danville and Vincennes R. R. bonds, to banks and bankers.

DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
BANKERS AND DEALERS
—IN—
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
UNION & CENTRAL PACIFIC R. R. MORTGAGE BONDS.
No. 40 South Third St., Philadelphia.

BUY, SELL AND EXCHANGE all issues of U. S. BONDS on the most liberal terms. Gold bought and sold at Market Rates. Coupons Cashed. Stocks bought and sold on Commission only. Accounts received and interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight. [mar.3.-1y.]

NOTICE.—The annual election of a Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy will be held at the Sheriff's Office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 4th day of APRIL next, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock, P. M. JNO. E. SCANLAN,
Ebensburg, March 17, 1870. Secretary.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following named persons have filed petitions in the Office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county for Tavern and Eating House Licenses, and the same will be presented to the District Court, April Sessions, 1870:

TAVERN LICENSES.

Simon Riley, 2d ward, Johnstown borough.
August Weigand, 5th ward, Johnstown boro'.
Celestine Schmer, 4th ward, Johnstown boro'.
Joseph Boxler, 3d ward, Johnstown borough.
Wm. James, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
George Conrad, Richland township.
Margaret Clark, Taylor township.
Frank M'Cullough, 3d ward, Johnstown boro'.
Henry Fritz, Yoder township.
Daniel Confer, East Conemaugh borough.
Henry Frazer, Yoder township.
August Schneider, 3d ward, Johnstown boro'.
Adolphus Erb, 2d ward, Johnstown borough.
Henry Gick, 3d ward, Johnstown borough.
Michael Grady, Millville borough.
Ann Dailey, Millville borough.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

James Pitts, 4th ward, Johnstown borough.
Frederick Krebs, 5th ward, Johnstown boro'.

J. K. HITE, Clerk.
Clerk's Office, Johnstown, March 14, 1870.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL
Saddle & Harness Shop
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and is prepared to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from all former patrons and the public generally, I invite them to call, with a view of saving money for themselves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and see samples of my work and learn my prices.

M. M. O'NEILL.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—The subscribers offer at private sale their STEAM SAW MILL, situated within a mile of Cresson, Cambria county. It is complete in every particular and is in perfect running order. The Engine is as good as new and is 40 horse power, with a double flue boiler. There is a good LATH MILL attached to the Saw Mill. Also will be sold, MULES, TRUCKS, SLEDS, WAGONS, &c. This is an excellent opportunity for any person wishing to engage in the manufacture of Lumber, as the property will be sold at a great bargain.

Address LEMON & BAYLEY,
March 10, 1870.-tf. Hollidaysburg, Pa.

STRAY HORSE.—Strayed away from Utahville, Clearfield county, on the night of the 27th of February, ult., a black Horse, seven years old—stands a little forward in the knees, has a white spot on the upper part of the root of his tail, and is somewhat chafed with harness. A liberal reward will be paid for any information leading to his recovery, or for his return to the subscriber, living in Blair township, Blair county, Pa.

ABRAHAM ROBISON,
P O Address, Hollidaysburg, Pa.
March 10, 1870. 3t*

ESTATE OF WILLIAM BURKE, DEC'D.—Whereas Letters of Administration on the estate of Wm. Burke, late of Washington township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims upon said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. J. KAYLOR, Administrator.
Allegheny Twp., Feb. 27, 1870. 6t.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

M. L. OATMAN'S CHEAP CASH STORE IS THE PLACE TO BUY
Flour, Grain, Feed, Groceries and Provisions, of all kinds,
VERY MUCH CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN EBENSBURG.
Everybody can SAVE MONEY by dealing with M. L. OATMAN.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale, at the Shields' House, in the Borough of Loretto, on SATURDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF APRIL NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate of which George Bruce died seized, situate in Allegheny township, being Purparts Nos. 2 and 3, mentioned and described in an inquest had pursuant to proceedings in partition:

PURPART No. 2, containing 229 ACRES and 28 PERCHES, adjoining Purpart No. 1, lands of Michael McGuire, Bernard Weis and Lemon & Bailey—about 50 Acres cleared.

PURPART No. 3, containing 128 ACRES and 41 PERCHES, adjoining Purpart No. 2, lands of Bernard Weis, Michael McGuire, Samuel Sanker, Henry Sanker, and others.

The above lands are well timbered.

TERMS—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; one other third in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgages of the purchasers; and the other third to remain a lien on the premises, legal interest on said sum to be paid by the purchasers to Amelia Bruce, widow of the said Geo. Bruce, annually from the date of the confirmation of sale, during her life time, and the principal at her decease to his heirs and legal representatives, or to the parties who may then be legally entitled to the same.

MICHAEL McGUIRE, } *Adm'rs.*
CHARLES McMANAMY, }
March 10, 1870. 3t.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
HOW TO MAKE THE FARM PAY,
By C. W. DICKERMAN, Hon. CHARLES L. FLINT, and other practical Writers.

Nearly 800 pages on fine CALENDERED PAPER made expressly for this work, from new, clear and open type, and will be illustrated with 140 FINE ENGRAVINGS by Sartain and others. Also, a splendid colored fruit piece, containing eighteen specimens of the choicest American fruits, colored, from life.

In English and German.

THIS BOOK is a sure, safe and practical guide to every Farmer, Stock Raiser, Gardener and Fruit Culturist. By it they can double their profits each year, and greatly increase the value of their land. It makes the poor man rich. It makes hard work easier. It rewards the labor of honest working men. It is purchased by almost every one at sight. Nearly 600 copies sold in a few small townships, and and, in many cases, hundreds in a single twp. Agents can find no better employment at any time. Farmers and their sons can each make $100 per month by selling only three or four copies per day, while more than double that number can easily be sold. Farmers always make the most successful agents for this book, and now is the proper time to take hold of it. If you wish to engage in the business send for circular containing a full description of the book and terms to agents. Address

ZEIGLER, M'CURDY & CO.,
614 Arch St., Phila., Pa., 139 Race St., Cincinnati, O., 60 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill., 503 N. Sixth St., St. Louis, Mo., 102 Main St., Springfield, Mass. [mar 10.-4t.]

THE NEW ÆTNA
REAPER AND MOWER!
GREATLY IMPROVED,

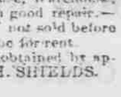
With double motion, or change of speed at will. By the movement of an easy working lever, without stopping the team, the speed can be easily changed from fast to slow, and from slow to fast; or by the same lever can be thrown entirely out of gear. Also a grand improvement in the new Geared Reel that is so popular, and with a new Self-Rake and other improvements, the "ÆTNA" is conceded to be far ahead of all its competitors in every essential quality of a successful machine.

Farmers,

If you want to get the best *Reaper and Mower* manufactured, call at George Huntley's House-Furnishing and Agricultural Depot and see the famed "ÆTNA," or send for the new pamphlet of grand improvements for 1870, sent free to any address.

NOTICE.—Whereas, on the 13th day of February, inst., Edmund Miller, merchant, of the Borough of Wilmore, County of Cambria, State of Pennsylvania, made a voluntary assignment for the benefit of his creditors, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to the undersigned, residing in the said Borough, of all the goods, chattels and effects of him, the said Edmund Miller, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to make payment without delay, and those having claims are requested to present their demands within the time required by law. EDWARD D. EVANS.
Wilmore, Feb. 24, 1870. 6t. Assignee.

HOTEL PROPERTY IN LORETTO FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale his well known and desirable



TAVERN STAND,

with all the accessory outbuildings, such as a commodious Stable, Ice House, Warehouse, Cistern, &c. The House is in good repair.—Terms will be made easy. If not sold before March 15th the property will be for rent.

Further information can be obtained by applying to or addressing P. H. SHIELDS.
Loretto, Feb. 3, 1870.-tf.

VALUABLE TAVERN PROPERTY FOR SALE!—That valuable and commodious Tavern Stand situate at Gallitzin, Cambria county, known as the Michael J. Smith property, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. It is one of the most desirable stands in the county, is in an excellent state of repair and doing a thriving business. Possession will be given as soon as the sale is consummated. Persons desiring to purchase will call upon or address R. L. JOHNSTON,
Jan. 6, 1870.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

REAL ESTATE AND SAW MILL FOR SALE!—We have for sale a tract of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, containing about THREE ACRES, having thereon a Steam Saw Mill, a Shingle Machine, a Blacksmith Shop, (with necessary Tools,) and two Dwelling Houses.

ALSO, FIFTY ACRES OF GOOD OAK TIMBER LAND in the same township. Pine Timber adjoining can be bought at low rates.

☞ Terms moderate and accommodating.—Apply to SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869. tf.

ESTATE OF MRS. ELIZABETH GIBSON, DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary having been granted by to Register of Cambria county to the undersigned on the estate of Mrs. ELIZABETH GIBSON, deceased, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly autenticated for settlement, to

ALFRED C. GIBSON, Executor.
Nos. 110 and 112 North Second St., Phila.,
Or to JOSEPH M'DONALD, Ebensburg, Pa.
February 10, 1870.

LOOK OUT!—All persons indebted to me PECUNIARILY are hereby requested to PAY on or before the first day of April next. Those who neglect or forget this warning will have their memories revived through a notice by a proper officer. I am in earnest—so look out! WM KITTELL.
Ebensburg, March 3, 1870.-3t.*

HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE OR TO LET!—That well established Tavern Stand known as the National House, in the Borough of Summitville, Cambria county, is offered for sale or rent. Possession will be given on the 1st day of April next. Apply to the owner on the premises.
Feb. 17, 1870.-6t. HENRY HUGHES.

NEW ARRIVAL

AT THE

EBENSBURG

STOVE, HARDWARE,

AND

GEN'L HOUSE-FURNISHING

DEPOT.

CONSISTING OF

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

SLEIGH BELLS

Ever brought to Ebensburg!

THE LARGEST } BAR IRON { Ever brought
LOT OF } BAR IRON { to Ebensburg

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

BOYS' SKATES AND SLEDS

Ever brought to Ebensburg!

Also, a large stock of CHOPPING AXES, SLEIGH BASKETS, SOAPSTONE CAKE GRIDDLES, HORSE COLLARS, HORSE SHOES and HORSE SHOE NAILS,

Cook & Heating Stoves,

and a general assortment of all articles in my line of business.

ALL WILL BE SOLD LOW FOR CASH.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Dec. 2, 1869. 3m.

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,

AND BUY ONE OF

SPROUT'S COMBINED

HAY FORK AND KNIFE,

THE BEST AND ONY PERFECTLY COMBINED

Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured.

EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

As only a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for it is celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

GEORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Sole Agent for Cambria County,

Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastening Pulleys to Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fastenings yet introduced, as they can be put up or taken down without the use of ladders.

Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869 6m

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMB STONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

FARMERS AND OTHERS

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES,

FOR WHICH

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,

362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

PITTSBURGH STAR,

No. 429 Liberty Street.

OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render the hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG,

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

WHOLESALE

SANNEY & ANDREWS, 123 Market St. PHILADA

GROCERS

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl8.

Great Crash

—IN—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Clothing, Groceries, &c.

EVERYTHING DOWN!

HIGH PRICES

OVER FOR THE SEASON!

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE

OF V. S. BARKER'S IMMENSE

STOCK of GOODS.

Owing to the fact that money is pretty *scarce*, and people do not want to invest unless they can get their money's worth, V. S. BARKER has determined to offer his entire stock of Goods at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

FOR CASH.

As it is my desire to dispose of every article contained in my large and varied assortment of Goods before APRIL 1st, 1870,

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS

WILL BE OFFERED IN

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots,

DRY GOODS,

And Miscellaneous Articles

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

The stock is new and contains no damaged or Auction goods, but every article is warranted to be in good and perfect order, and

WILL BE OFFERED AT PRICES LOWER

THAN HAVE EVER PREVAILED IN THIS MARKET.

The Goods are marked down so that ONLY ONE PRICE will be asked FOR CASH, and sold for CASH ALONE.

So buy for CASH, and MONEY save,
And do not yield to sorrow;
I'll sell you CHEAP for CASH to day,
And I'll trust you all to-morrow.

And Now Look at This:

STILL BETTER OPPORTUNITIES

FOR SECURING BARGAINS.

ANY PERSON BUYING GOODS TO THE

AMOUNT OF FIVE DOLLARS AND UPWARDS,

Will have 5 PER CENT. Deducted from their Bill,

Which they can have either in Goods or Cash, as they may wish.

This is the greatest chance for bargains ever offer in this town, and persons wishing to buy Goods and SAVE MONEY will do well to examine our STOCK and PRICES before buying elsewhere.

Remember, the whole stock is to be

CLOSED OUT

Before the FIRST DAY of APRIL NEXT.

"JIM."

In the *Overland Monthly* for March we find the following. A miner comes down from the "diggins" to hunt up an old acquaintance—"Jim"—and dropping into a bar-room proceeds to inquire for him. "Jim" is in the room, but don't let his friend know it for some time, and—but read it yourself:

Say there! P'raps
Some on you chaps
Might know Jim Wild?
Well—no offense;
Thar a'n't no sense
In gittin' riled!

Jim was my chum
Up on the Bar;
That's why I come
Down from up yar,
Lookin' for Jim.
Thank ye, sir! *you*
A'n't of that crew,
Blest if you are!

Money? Not much;
That a'n't my kind;
I a'n't no such.
Rum? I don't mind,
Seein' it's you.

Well, this yer Jim,
Did you know him?
Jess 'bout your size,
Same kind of eyes?—
Well, that is strange;
Why, it's two year
Since he came here,
Sick for a change.

Well, here's to us!
Eh?
No—You don't say!
Dead?
That little cuss?

What makes you star—
You over thar?
Can't a man drop
'S glass in yer shop
But you must rar?
It wouldn't take
A big much to break
You and your bar.

Dead?
Poor—little—Jim!
—Why, thar was me,
Jones, and Bob Lee,
Harry and Ben—
No-account men;
Then to take *him!*

Well, thar—Good bye—
No more, sir—I—
Eh?
What's that you say?
Why, dern it!—sho!—
No? Yes? By Jo!
S lel!
Sold! Why, you limb,
You ornery,
Dern'd old
Long-legged Jim!

A MISS NOT A MISS.

Mrs. Dr. Walker, having occasion recently to pass up the Missouri river, was interviewed at New Madrid by the editor of the *Record*, and in the course of her conversation the Doctor related the following incident of her war experience in Georgia:

I frequently rode outside of our lines and visited the farm houses, where I found much destitution among the women. The men were generally absent in the Confederate army, or had fled at our approach. I administered to a great many sick among those destitute Georgians. On one occasion I called at the house of an old lady who was sick, and had quite a pretty young daughter living with her. I prescribed for the old lady, and furnished her with medicine and some needed delicacies, and gave her great and speedy relief. At her request I remained all night, and, there being no vacant bed in the house, slept with the daughter. Soon afterwards I was called upon to visit a very sick young man in the same neighborhood. By proper medical treatment and attention he was soon convalescent and I suddenly became very famous in that neighborhood.—Exaggerated accounts of my skill and learning were noised abroad, and reached the ears of the old lady just mentioned. Not long after, I was overtaken by night outside the lines, and called upon the old lady for another night's entertainment. To my surprise she seemed reluctant and hesitating, and then said:

"Look here, I'm afeard of you; I'm afeared to let you sleep with my daughter again, for I'm afeared you ain't a woman; I don't believe any woman could know as much about doctoring folks as you do."

I tried to disabuse her mind of such an impression, but she only shook her head and said, "I'm afeared—I'd rather not." At length I unfastened my hair, and, shaking it out upon my shoulders said:

"Look there, did you ever see a man have such hair as that? Is not that a woman's hair?"

"Oh, I don't know," said the old woman, folks has got a curious way of fastening hair on their heads in these days, and maybe it's jist fastened there. I'd rather not let you sleep with my daughter any more." I tried other means with better success, and greatly relieved, the old lady again put me in her daughter's bed.

ONE OF THE LOST TRIBES.—One of the "lost tribes" has turned up, safe and sound, in the shape of a people called the Falashas, who inhabit a district in Abyssinia, which has long remained a *terra incognita* and a blank space on the maps. They were visited by Mr. Halvey, a very intelligent French traveler, who has now communicated an account of his journey to the French Geological Society. There were about 250,000 of the Falashas.—They speak an ague dialect called Falashina, or Kaillina, and into this language they have translated a Gheez version of the Old Testament. They do not practice polygamy. They circumcise their male children on the seventh day. Their proper names are derived from history, Gheez, and Amharic. In the Synagogues the sexes sit apart. Incense is burned during the services. Their religious hopes are turned to Jerusalem, but their idea of the Messiah are very indistinct. They are wholly unacquainted with Hebrew, and know nothing of the ceremonies instituted after the time of Ezra. They have a religious literature written in the style of the Midrath.—They keep the Sabbath rigidly; fast on Mondays and Thursdays; keep the 6th of Ab to commemorate the destruction of Jerusalem; they wash before and say grace after eating; they have a traditional mode of slaughtering animals for food; they practice commemorative sacrifices on the holy days, and also for the repose of the souls of the dead. Their women enjoy equality with the men. They hold slaves, but liberate them after a servitude of six years.

1870. A NEW THING, A BIG THING. 1870.

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!

OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets Oil Cloths, &c, of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Organized 1850.

ALEX. WHILDIN, Pres. . . JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,

Special Agent.

Nov. 11, 1869. 1y.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb

FIREMAN'S COATS,

to keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

☞ *NO FIT, NO CHARGE!* ☜

Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East, and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

WINTER GARMENTS FOR MEN & BOYS

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

☞ OVERCOATS, from the lowest-priced Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.

☞ Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30. Pants from $1,50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

☞ In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF,

Next door to the Post Office, Altoona City.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

NO. 136 VIRGINIA STREET,

Between Julia and Caroline, - ALTOONA.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and be promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders. I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

WM. P. PATTON,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*

Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31. 1867.

ANDREW MOSES.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

LAWSON & BAKER,

FRANKLIN STREET,

In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,

Johnstown, Pa,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND DEALERS IN

WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO CIGARS, &c., &c.

Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,

(Conducted on the European Plan.)

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

The Cambria Free

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MOR

At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., P

At the following rates, payable
months from date of subscr

One copy, one year, - - -
One copy, six months, - -
One copy, three months, -

Those who fail to pay their subscr until after the expiration of six mo be charged at the rate of $2.50 pe and those who fail to pay until af piration of twelve months will be c the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a twenty-five, six months; and fifty one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, 12 lines, one insertion, Each subsequent insertion, Auditor's Notices, each, Administrator's Notices, each, Executors' Notices, each, Estray Notices, each

	3 mos.	6 mos.
1 square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00
2 squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00
3 squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00
Quarter column,	9 50	14 00
Third column,	11 00	16 00
Half column,	14 00	25 00
One Column,	25 00	45 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper,

Obituary Notices, over six lines, per line.

Special and business Notices per line for first insertion, and four each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in style of the art and at the most prices. Also, all kinds of Bo Books, Book Binding, &c., execute as good as the best and as cheapest.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will be on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D.D.S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENT

Office removed to Virginia street, the Lutheran church. Persons from county or elsewhere who get work done to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards have the railroad fare deducted from their ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 31, 18

DR D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon tist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House

☞ Teeth extracted without pain of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. tenders his professional services sician and Surgeon to the citizens of town and vicinity. Office in room ing occupied by J. Buck & Co. as Night calls can be made at his resi door south of A. Haug's tin and store. [May 9, 6

R. J. LLOYD, successor to BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, October 17, 1867.-6m.*

W. M. LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, ALTOONA

Drafts on the principal cities and Gold for sale. Collections Moneys received on deposit, payable mand, without interest, or upon time interest at fair rates.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers, EBENSBURG

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, other Securities, bought and sold. allowed on Time Deposits. Collections in all accessible points in the United and a general Banking business

---

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in the Exchange building, Corner of Clinton and Locust streets, stairs. Will attend to all business ed with his profession.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in building on corner of Main Franklin street, opposite Mansion second floor. Entrance on Franklin st Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

G. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY Law, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Fra lin street, up-stairs, over John Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK, Johnstown. Ebensburg

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct. 22,

---

F. A SHOEMAKER..... GEO. T. OATMAN

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office High street, immediately east of Mansion hardware store. [apr.5.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in Colonade Row.

Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in Colonade Row, Centre street

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq. Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.2

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-L* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new brick recently erected on Centre street, two from High street.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office on High street, adjoining his dence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office on Centre street, opposite Mansion Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.